

# Good Morning 330

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

## A date for L/S Vincent Marchant



## —and it's not with that pint!

THERE'S a "date" waiting for Leading-Seaman Vincent Marchant, aged 23, with a belle of the village in his home place of 11, King's Avenue, Maltby, Yorks.

It is with 21-year-old smiling Marjorie Lilley, daughter of the landlord of the "Don John" Hotel, and here she is seen drawing a pint for a customer. She has known Vincent for a long time.

He always calls when on leave, but she seems to have missed him since he returned last time, and here is a special message for him:

"Tell Vincent I will keep a date with him next time he

comes home—and may it be soon."

So, Vincent, you have a lot to look forward to—apart from meeting all your other pals who are always asking about you. Marjorie, by the way, when not serving customers, croons at dances.

Vincent's father, Mr. Joseph Marchant, of King's Avenue, Maltby, and his Aunt Louiza also send their love and want you to know that cousin "Sibby" is now beginning to get over her illness, and she is thinking of you.

Good hunting!

## Ron Richards takes you to the "Prospect of Whitby"

FROM Wapping Tube Station it is only a few minutes' walk east along Wapping Wall to "The Prospect of Whitby," well known to readers of Dickens. At one time it was the meeting-place of sea-dogs with one leg, a hook for an arm, blue jersey, and clay pipe. Casual visitors did, and do still, listen with mouth open to the tales of men of the river. But time has changed the "Prospect."

The difference is marked. Stevedores, dockers, and lightermen take their women-folk there now and respect of femininity is notably high. As elsewhere, the no-gambling slip and age restriction notices are prominent and strictly adhered to.

Here many races gather to sing, dance and drink and exchange news of local boys and girls serving overseas.

When Wapping locals return on leave, the "Prospect" is a regular port of call because news of the district is gathered, sifted and broadcast in this pub.

More than a handful of world-famed men have come from this district of wharfs, cobbles and slum dwellings.

Danny Shea, multi-English Soccer international, Bombardier Billy Wells, runners, golfers and shipping magnates to mention but a few. And make no mistake about the shabby, squalid houses around—inside the "Prospect" cleanliness is the supreme characteristic.

Although to-day the "Prospect" as the local residence, has regular clients, frequently there are visits from West End parties. The Harmony Club, the Yacht Club, and others hold dinners there. Fredric March and other stars have visited, and A. P. Herbert goes down in his barge from Hammersmith.

Innkeeper Saunders remarks darkly to me: "Some of them want you to know who they are. Some of them don't want you to know who they are. Some do and don't, it seems, depending upon the occasion."

Mine host, Mr. Saunders, will serve an excellent dinner. There is a room upstairs with a piano, and over the door is the verandah overhanging the Thames.

A little up-stream is the post to which pirates were chained after execution so

MANY thousands are employed in greyhound racing, and there should be plenty of opportunities in this popular sport after the war. The various track executives are so harried by the shortage of staff at the present time that they are unlikely to be niggardly in the number of fresh workers they will take on when racing goes back to normal with the usual three meetings a week.

It is not at all difficult to get a trainer's licence, though it is scarcely advisable for anyone to think of becoming a trainer immediately without having some experience in handling greyhounds. These handsome-looking long tails are not at all difficult, but it is as well to start the right way if one wishes to embark on a career as a trainer. Nearly all the successful trainers have started as kennel lads, either in coursing or track-racing establishments.

There will be many openings for kennel lads throughout the land, and I have no hesitation in saying that preference will certainly be given to ex-Service men. Most of the trainers of my acquaintance make no bones about their opinions in this direction. They prefer men in kennels, and men will once again be employed in this capacity after the war.

The Greyhound Racing Association filled most of its executive posts with retired officers, and the staff came chiefly from the Services. When the time comes for normal activities and the rearrangement of jobs, the G.R.A. will once again look to the Services for its recruits. I have come in close touch with most of the big track organisations, and I can say with truth that they all come under the heading of good employers.

Those of you who are fond of dogs—and very few are not—would, of course, sooner serve at the kennels than in any other capacity, but it is obvious that the number of such jobs will be limited. There are many thousands employed in working the totalisator, but these are the jobs that go to women. On the maintenance side, the tote requires electricians, and as the hare is electrically driven and most of the other apparatus is electrical, these are full-time jobs for several skilled men.

Then there are jobs for groundsmen, who have to keep the grass track in condition for racing; and the turn-



that three or four tides might pass over them. Not to make sure they were dead, but as a warning to others inclined to follow the "Trade."

The dining-room, with old oak beams and furniture, is exactly as it was in Pepys' time. Sam was often there when on his Navy business down the river. The Ancient Society which honours him, regularly dine there. With Pepys' relics, some given by the Admiralty, are Society regalia, silver loving-cups, churchwardens (pipes) and chairman's gavel made from stern-post of a frigate of Charles II's time.

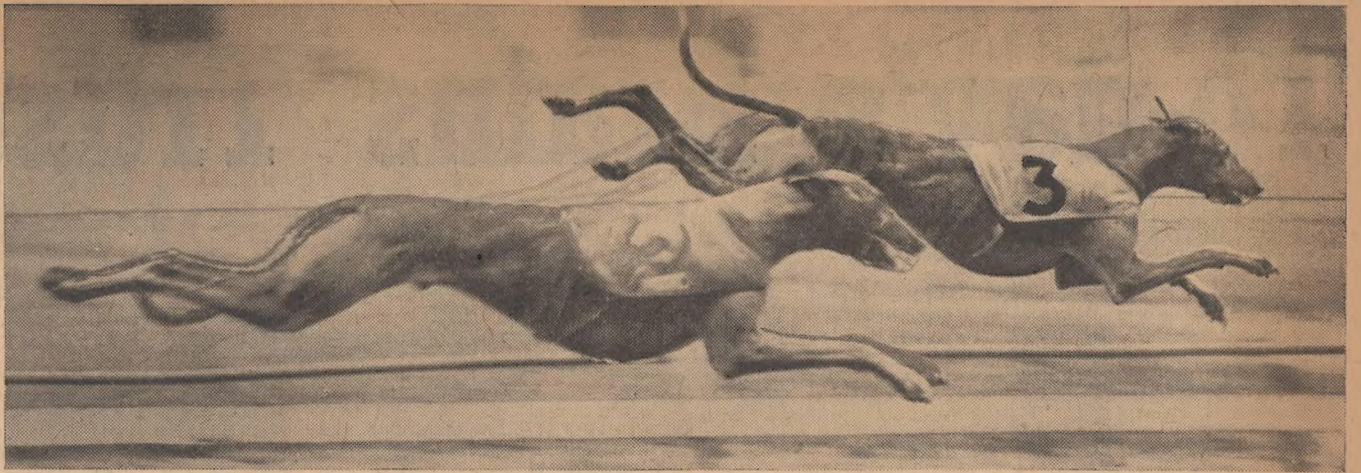
Lord Sandwich, an ardent follower and prominent member of the Society, frequently was present at social functions. It is said, by the way, that it was the fourth Earl who invented sandwiches—so that he might eat without rising from the gaming-table.

These dinners—and it is

the custom still with most societies—were held at high water; water rather than mud under the window being preferred. A Master of the Pepys' Society reads a passage from the famous diary to conclude the festivities.

The saloon bar is draped with relics: a German parachute, part of a Spitfire, a mandolin left by a seaman who was killed, a cutlass that was forgotten by a Naval Officer, a pair of shoe-buckles inlaid with gold that were given the landlord as a present in return for his hospitality. There are knives, daggers, teeth, ivory and oddments gathered during this and the two previous centuries.

They come from all lands, brought by men from all nations to one of the few places in the world where all men of all nations are just men—Wapping's "Prospect of Whitby."



# ANY PROSPECTS IN Greyhound Game?

## W. H. Millier To-day talks about Jobs on Tracks

stiles are always operated by men. That will give an idea of the various jobs, for which there are pretty certain to be many vacancies. The racing manager has a staff of helpers, but these are generally specialists.

It is also possible to get into greyhound racing as a private trainer, but there are only a few specialists who can make this a full-time occupation. In the ordinary way the private trainer is restricted to open races, and you must bear in mind that on English tracks, and most of the Scottish courses, the race programmes are made up for the most part by graded races.

There are various methods of employing trainers. At many of the large tracks, all the greyhounds, or the vast majority of them, are owned by the company. At such tracks the trainer is paid a fixed salary, and is usually given a comfortable house with plenty of garden space for growing his own produce. Some of these kennelling establishments are in lovely surroundings.

Clapton Stadium, some years ago, bought a big farm in Essex and had a model training establishment built for their trainers. Each trainer has a neatly designed bungalow, large enough to enable him to bring up a family in ideal conditions, and on an adjacent piece of ground are built the most luxurious kennels, all electrically heated, and each range of kennels has its own exercise paddock alongside. The whole is laid out on the lines of a miniature garden city, with its own generating station and water supply.

I paid a visit to the place before the trainers moved in, and, as an ardent admirer of ancient craftsmanship, I rejoiced to note that an enormous barn belonging to the old farm was to be preserved. It was built of timbers from the galleons captured from the Spanish Armada. Alas, most of it has been destroyed by Jerry raiders, but that is all part of the fortunes of war.

The G.R.A. has a big establishment near Potters Bar, and, but for the war, would have had what was intended to be the last word in training quarters. The plan, however, is to be carried out as soon as practicable after the war, when a former baronial hall at Chertsey with many acres of ground will be made the new training headquarters.

Other tracks have different arrangements. In one notable instance the trainers are not paid by the racecourse company. They act as free lances in contracting with owners, and

the track company lays down the maximum number of greyhounds which the trainer may have. This is a good arrangement in many ways. The trainer strives to be successful in order that owners of high-class racers will be attracted to his kennels, and his earnings largely depend upon his success.

In Ireland the open race system rules. This means that the track merely puts up the prizes and invites owners to bring their greyhounds along to fill up the races. This is quite good sport for the small owner, but from the betting viewpoint it has many unsatisfactory features, not the least of which is the in-and-out running of the greyhounds. Form is by no means an open book when every owner trains his own greyhounds.

The reason for the continued attendance of big crowds at greyhound meetings, apart from war-time racing, is that the public feels that in the main it gets a straight run for its money. Its success would have petered out long ago if it had been otherwise. The men behind the sport realise this, and thus spare no pains to keep it up to a high level.

There is bound to be a shortage of greyhounds in the first couple of years after peace is declared, and in that period prices will rise even higher than they are at the moment. But the man who wishes to own, say, just one good greyhound for his own interest in the sport will be well advised to wait. Breeders will be working overtime to make up leeway, and that should mean eventually bringing down the prices.

I have known many young enthusiasts who have enjoyed good sport and made a profit with greyhounds which have cost no more than eight or ten pounds. It is not always the expensive puppy sired by the fashionable greyhound of the moment that turns out to be the biggest prize-winner. It is largely a matter of luck married to a fair amount of good judgment.

Your letters are  
welcome! Write to  
"Good Morning"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1



# To-day's Brains Trust

A PHILOSOPHER, a well-known Scientist, a Psychologist, and a Doctor who is a Specialist in Mental Diseases, discuss:

**What has modern science to say of telepathy and clairvoyance? Are they yet accepted as facts, or have they been explained away?**

**Scientist:** "I am afraid that modern science has practically nothing to say of telepathy and clairvoyance, except to grant a somewhat grudging acceptance to telepathy as a bare fact."

**"This acceptance has been largely due to the indefatigable efforts of Dr. Rhine, of Duke University, U.S.A., who**

**collected and analysed the results of many thousands of experiments.**

**"The evidence showed that telepathy is a real phenomenon, and not a matter of chance."**

**Psychologist:** "The naive interpretation of telepathy as a miraculous interchange of thoughts between persons invisible and inaudible to each other is not the only possible interpretation. For instance, telepathic phenomena are most common between identical twins. They are duplicates of each other, and having started from the same point under the same influences, arrive at the same end simultaneously. Their lives are like parallel railway lines—they are always side by side."

**Scientist:** "I think that sounds a bit thin, especially when the results of Dr. Rhine's experiments make it unnecessary. That non-material communication between minds is a fact has been demonstrated, and it occurs between people between people who are as different as soot and chalk."

age is mental knowledge, but whence do European lunatics get such knowledge of a writing which has not been known to man for many hundreds of years?

"It also not infrequently happens that people under an anaesthetic will speak a language totally unknown to them when conscious."

**"Sir William MacEwen, the famous surgeon, once had a patient who spoke with him in fluent Gaelic while under an anaesthetic, but she had never learnt a single word of the language."**

**"In 1931, a young Frenchwoman was put under an anaesthetic, and when she came to she was totally unable to speak her native language, French, but found herself mistress of two other languages, neither of which she knew before. Telepathy is not difficult to believe in, in the light of such well-accredited cases."**

**Philosopher:** "Nobody has said much about clairvoyance, or seeing things happen at a distance without material aid. Yet there is some evidence that this, too, occurs with certain people. It used to be called 'second sight,' and that is not a bad name for it."

**"That some people can see without the use of their eyes was demonstrated in 1936 by a group of scientists, which included Professor Fraser-Harris, Professor A. M. Low, and Dr. Nandor Fodor."**

**"A London business man, a Mr. Kolb, was blindfolded with masses of soft dough, which completely blocked his eyes, and was bandaged as well. Yet he managed to read correctly some passages of print which he could not possibly have seen before, and even to copy some**

**drawings made impromptu by Professor Low."**

**Psychologist:** "There is also the case of the Indian, Kuda Bax, who was blindfolded in the same way in 1935, Professor Joad being present to see fair play."

**"Kuda Bax not only played an excellent game of billiards without the use of his eyes, but he also rode a bicycle through some London streets, obeying the traffic lights."**

**"Others who possess this extraordinary gift include the French author, M. Jules Romains, and a Californian boy of thirteen named Pat Marquis. Psychology has nothing to say to these phenomena. They appear to fall outside the realm of normal science."**

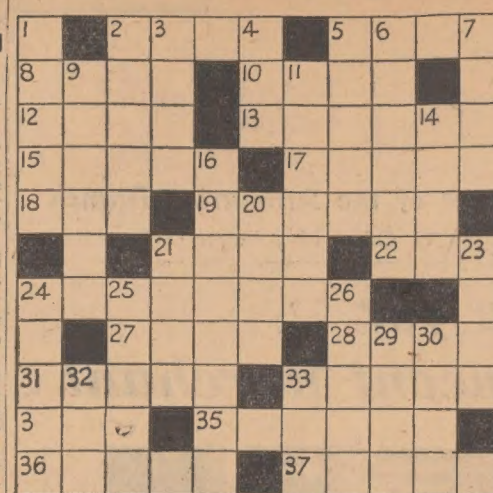
**Philosopher:** "We haven't a mathematician here, but I wonder how many of these phenomena could be ascribed to pure chance?"

**"Many thousands of millions of people have been born into the world, and they have performed many billions of actions and taken part in many billions of strange events. But there are a mere handful of cases of proved clairvoyance."**

**"If, therefore, a mathematician should inform us that the chances of cases of clairvoyance occurring by accident were only one in several billions, we still might believe that these accidents have occurred. In other words, their success has been a matter of extremely rare coincidence."**

**Scientist:** "I don't know about clairvoyance, but the essence of Dr. Rhine's experiments in telepathy was a comparison between actual results and mathematically calculated

## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

- 2 Silence.
- 5 Poke.
- 8 Uncovered.
- 10 Tune.
- 12 Blue dye.
- 13 Quiescent.
- 15 Pointed missile.
- 17 Storage pits.
- 18 Negative.
- 19 Decaying.
- 21 Vessel for liquid.
- 22 Moisture.
- 24 Agreed.
- 27 100,000 rupees.
- 28 Wearies.
- 31 Coral reef.
- 33 Excursion.
- 34 Vain man.
- 35 Show.
- 36 Rough cloth.
- 37 Tradesman.

### CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Mountain ash.
- 2 Courage.
- 3 Unfasten.
- 4 Owns.
- 5 Small bird.
- 6 Fenced.
- 7 Fixed fees.
- 9 Permeable.
- 11 Leafy sound.
- 14 No amount.
- 16 Creased.
- 20 Solemn statement.
- 21 Fresh food.
- 23 Direction.
- 24 At rear of.
- 25 Slant.
- 26 Girl's name.
- 29 Crease.
- 30 Joint.
- 32 Draw along.
- 33 Sail.

DASH CUMBER  
OCTOPUS AXE  
FRAY DAHLIA  
FORDED OATS  
B E YAWN O  
FAINT O CAN  
LTD ABASED  
I INN P MA  
THOUGHT PIP  
COMB O S I E R S  
HYSSOP FREE

## QUIZ for today

1. Latruncules is a medieval garment, hospital dispensary, ancient Roman game, name given to illegally related persons, ancient Greek feast?
2. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—Triangle, Square, Rectangle, Parallelogram, Trapezium, Rhombus.
3. What is the difference between (a) a minstrel, and (b) the mistral?
4. To which fair did Uncle Tom Cobleigh and his companions go?
5. What city is associated with (a) Tyre, (b) Sodom?
6. Who made the first non-stop trans-Atlantic flight?
7. What is the origin of the term "jeep"?
8. For what do the letters, U, H, and A stand, on advertisements for films?
9. How many chessmen are there in a complete set?
10. What metals are light enough to float on water?
11. What celebrated pianist and composer was a priest?
12. What is the difference between military and martial law?

### Answers to Quiz in No. 329

1. Mathematical term.
2. 42 is divisible by both 6 and 7; others aren't.
3. A mess of potage.
4. (a) Unit of length, (b) measuring instrument, (c) a shooting star.
5. Charles Edward, the Young Pretender.
6. Lead small arms ammunition.
7. H.M. the Queen.
8. Clark Gable, who joined as a private; only officers may wear moustaches in U.S. Army.
9. About 14 ounces.
10. Dr. Edward Jenner.
11. (a) A scar, (b) a fabulous monster.
12. Mineral.

## JANE



### USELESS EUSTACE



**"Tell her at present you're engaged on mopping-up operations! That should make you sound heroic!"**

**"It is a curious thing, but while traditional science is just beginning to recognise the reality of mind as distinct from matter, the new science of psychology deliberately sets out to explain mind as a mere form of matter."**

**"Although the latest of all the sciences, it is in that respect the most out-of-date."**

**Specialist:** "I am of the private opinion that every thought we think leaves some impression on the material world. This is usually in our brains, but I do not see why it should not sometimes be outside our brains."

**"I have seen some very curious things happen in mental hospitals. There are, for instance, lunatics who spend their time scribbling queer characters which resemble strongly the mysterious writings of the ancient Mayans, which have never been deciphered."**

**"The knowledge of a language**

## WANGLING WORDS—278

1. Rearrange the letters of SET IN RED to make a river in Europe.
2. Find 16 different kinds of cake in: AGED NUDE FILM STAR PHOTO. (The same letters may be used more than once, but not in the same word.)
3. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: FEET into MILE, LEEK into KEEL, NOSE into CHIN.
4. Fill in the blanks in the word F \* \* T and make a word with two opposite meanings.

### Answers to Wangling Words—No. 277

1. SmudGED.
2. ASTRONOMY.
3. JAM, JAY, PAY, PAT, PIT, PIE.
4. SERF, SELF, PELF, PELT, MELT, MALT, MAST, MASS, MOSS, BOSS.
5. EAR, BAR, BAT, BIT, LIT, LIP.
6. CleavE, meaning to divide, and also to unite.

## He's the Sea's strong boy

By RONALD GARTH

FROM the Arctic Ocean to the South Pacific, taking the Ganges and the Amazon in their stride, there roam more than twenty different species of mammals that have been called "the delight of all seafaring men."

They're dolphins and porpoises, and, as an old rhyme has it, "The porpoise is a dolphin—they're second cousins to the whale; to tell porpoises from a dolphin, note its bottle nose and tail."

No doubt you've sometimes seen them, and no doubt they've made you marvel. Bottle-nosed dolphins—better known as porpoises—have been seen travelling ahead of a destroyer at 32 knots. They've been timed by aeroplane to swim at 70 m.p.h. A captive porpoise at Brighton Aquarium swam 7,000 miles in fourteen weeks, and though he slowed down at night—as if swimming in his sleep—he never really slept.

Certainly, porpoises swim with amazing speed and strength, and they outjump anything that swims. Watch one when swimming slowly, rolling from side to side.

Sometimes he is almost upside-down.

They have been known to leap twenty feet in the air and turn complete somersaults while close to a ship. Last year, a group of scientists cornered a group in one of the inlets south of St. Augustine, Florida, and barred the exit by bringing their launch broadside on. With one accord, the animals turned with a sudden thrust of their fins and leapt—with a five-foot clearance!—right across the launch, back into the sea.

Big-game fishermen, for all their attempts, have never yet taken porpoises with rod and reel. And porpoises, for all their size, have never been known to attack men. On the contrary, they have sometimes played around shipwrecked men and driven off sharks with lightning-like lunges. I have seen a mother porpoise save her young calf by whacking a mackerel shark clean out of the water with a flip of her powerful tail. Before the shark could recover, the cow and calf were yards away with a head start.

The worst enemy of the porpoise is the killer whale. Four full-grown porpoises were found in the stomach of a killer harpooned off Alaska. That makes the porpoise a vest-pocket whale in fact as well as nickname.

Yet the intelligence of the whole dolphin family is proverbial. "Intelligent as dogs!" say some big-game fishing guides, and they tell some fascinating stories of porpoises accompanying fishing craft and waiting for the catch.

Zane Grey, one of the world's best-known big-game fishers,

once ran into a school of kingfish. As fast as he hooked one, a porpoise streaked up—and bit the fish off the hook. Yet he always cleverly avoided the hook himself, and Zane Grey's bag that day was 21 kingfish heads. The porpoises it was that feasted!

One famous porpoise seemed to be so intelligent and human that he was given protection for his natural life by an Order in Council. "Pelorus Jack," as he was known, grew fond of the ships around Pelorus Sound, New Zealand, and for thirty years regularly met them and accompanied them into the entrance. Every sailor in that part of the world knew of him, and it was considered to be unlucky not to be met and recognised by this strange and friendly pilot.

They have been known, too, to play with logs—in fact, to be real "log rollers," nudging a small log gently with their heads, leaping around it and pushing it ashore.

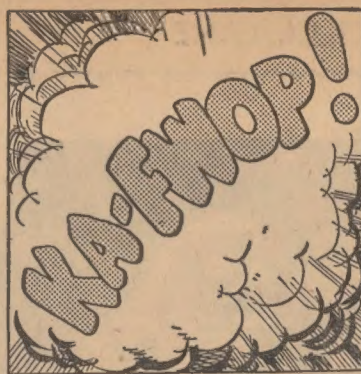
Again, porpoises have been seen stalking a school of mullet with all the caution and craft of a fox stalking a partridge. They would sneak close with scarcely a ripple—and then dash with incredible swiftness into the panic-stricken school to take their toll.

Porpoises actually have a bigger brain in proportion to their bulk than whales, and they are exceeded only by the brain-mass of elephants and men. Thus there is real reason for the assertion, made by naturalists, that the intelligence of porpoises ranks next to that of sea-lions.

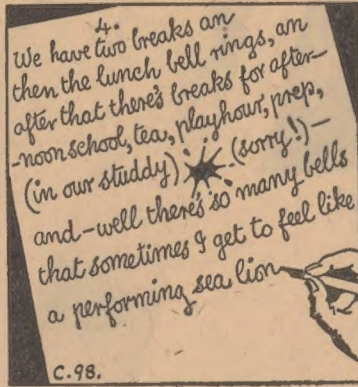
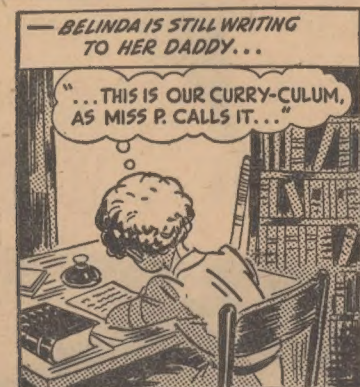
Few porpoises have been captured—and taught circus tricks—perhaps because their sheer size makes confinement difficult. Besides, a porpoise has such a high body temperature—55 degrees F.—that he is liable to heat up the water of his own tank and so stew himself! He's not only strong—he knows it!



## BEELZEBUB JONES



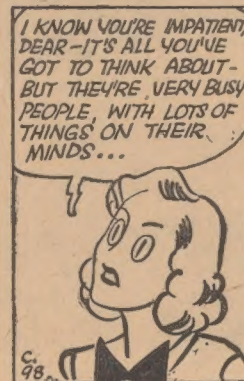
## BELINDA



## POPEYE



## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



## Just Fancy—

By Odo Drew

## BASIC FRENCH.

AT the request of many readers, I give a selection of phrases which may be of use when France is freed from the Jerries.

The pronunciation is given phonetically; and the French is very basic.

They are the result of long and careful study and have been simplified out of all knowledge. They are copyright in Soho and Indo-China.

(1) Would you mind going away?—Ally besonk.

(2) Please be so good as to come here.—Venny zeessy.

(3) I would very much like a drink, for which I will gladly pay.—Vang blong, sivoov play. Kom bee-ang?

(4) I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you again before long.—Oh revwar.

(5) Well, for evermore!—Maird.

(6) Would it be possible for you to find me something to eat?—Monjeu.

(7) I think you are awfully nice, actually.—Mwar aimay voo bocoo.

(8) Are you by any chance likely to be free this evening?—Voo promenade avec ser swar?

(9) Don't have anything to do with my pal here. He is not to be trusted with a nice girl like you.—George eessi no bong.

(10) Are you walking out with anybody regular?—Voo hongsy?

## GERMAN LESSON.

(1 to 100) 'Ere, you! Verboten!

## IN THE NEW WORLD.

ONE of the worst books written during recent, or any, times is "The New World, or Confucius Worse Confounded," by Wat Tripe (Wish Wash and Co., Ltd., 3/4).

It is divided into a lot of chapters, and, in order to fill up this column with little or no trouble to myself, I will give their titles. They are supposed to be character sketches of the sort of people that the author hopes to see in the post-war world.

By reading the chapter headings you will save 3/4. They are:—

The Englishman who doesn't need telling that Magna Charta as a democratic document is all bunk.

The Scotsman who doesn't take himself too seriously.

The Irishman who bases his actions on logic.

The Welshman who can't abear male voice choirs.

The American who does not believe the American Constitution to be divinely inspired.

The Frenchman who has his emotions under strict control.

The German who thinks other nations may do some things better.

The Italian who prefers skinny women.

The saint who confesses that holiness is chiefly a matter of personal likes and dislikes.

The popular journalist who has no contempt for his readers.

The best-selling author who confesses he writes to make money.

The professional politician who has an unselfish belief in something.

The Boy Scout who believes that salvation is not to be effected by works alone.

## B.B.C. BROADCAST.

I MAY be broadcasting shortly, so listen-in, won't you? I am not sure, but it looks like it. I had a visitor this morning, and the conversation went like this:—

Visitor: Name o' Drew?

Me: Yes. Actually, yes.

V.: Wot abart a bit o' broadcastin' eh, cock?

Me: Not actually.

V.: 'Onest. I'm a talent seant from the B.B.C.

Me: Not actually?

V.: 'Onest. Not above making a bit of easy dough, eh, cock?

Me: Well, actually, no.

V.: O.K., cock. Know anyfink abart broadcastin'?

Me: Actually, no.

V.: Fine. More nacheral like. I'll get my secretary to fix it. I only takes 'arf for me trouble. S'long, cock.

Actually, it does look promising, doesn't it? (I believe I pinched part of the above idea. Not all, actually.—O.D.)

## Alex Cracks

School Inspector: "Name a type of ship." Boy: "Cruiser." "What makes it go?" "Its screw, sir." "Who are on board?" "Its crew, sir." "You are a smart lad; where were you born?" "Crewe, sir."

Teacher: "Some fish travel long distances. Can anyone give me an instance?" Scholar: "Yes, sir, a goldfish. It travels round the globe every day."

Son (entering office): "Well, dad, I just ran up to say 'Hello!'" "Too late, my boy. Your mother ran up to say 'Hello!' and got all my change."



Good  
Morning

'UNIVERSAL' FAVOURITE,  
PRISCILLA LANE



"Hey, there, you two! Haven't they told you that 'barracking' is barred at Lords?"



## *This England*

The old bridge at  
Stratford-on-Avon.



Polar  
Attraction



Positive  
Magnetism



A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Painfully  
painless."

